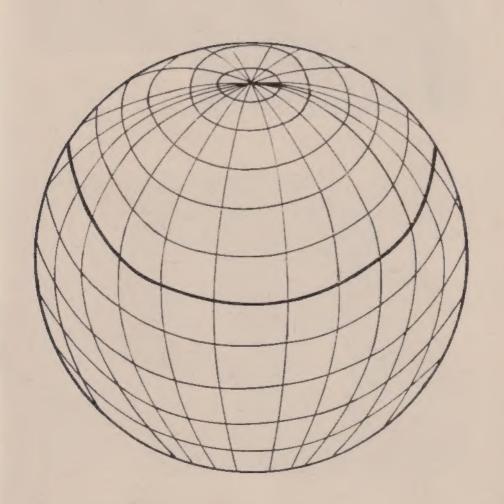
AUG 2 3 2021



Mail Blog is a free blog sent through the mail. Trades or donations are not required. Monetary donations can be sent directly to my favorite resources: East Bay Depot for Creative Reuse, Wikipedia, and Internet Archive.

Guest insert by Annette Block

To limit material waste, notify me if you wish to be removed from the mailing list or if you have a new mailing address. When issues are returned, I will pause on sending until I hear otherwise

Thank you for reading.





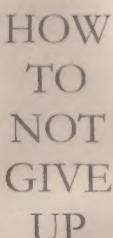


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NOT





"All that childhood stuff just to be an employed with MES. This will think the ad scratcher. -ALISA



"The past is not such a good neighbor. It knocks when it wants, but it won't let you in."

Bette Howland How We Got The Old Woman To Go

Marie Spartali Stillman was a member of the Pre-Raphaelite Brother-hood first as a favorite model but trained and became a respected painter with one of the longest-running careers, spanning sixty years with over one hundred and fifty works.





"I don't really know what my form is"

Anne Sexton No Evil Star Heirloom tomatoes from the garden of my neighbor (gifted not lifted). I use them for raw tomato sauces mixed with pasta—the meal of the summer. See recipe from *The Art of Simple Food* by Alice Waters.

Raw Tomato Sauce

MAKES ABOUT 3 CTIPS

This recipe is only for tomatoes that are at their absolute peak: dead ripe and full of flavor.

Core and cut into medium dice:

2 pounds ripe tomatoes
Put them in a bowl and toss them with:

Salt

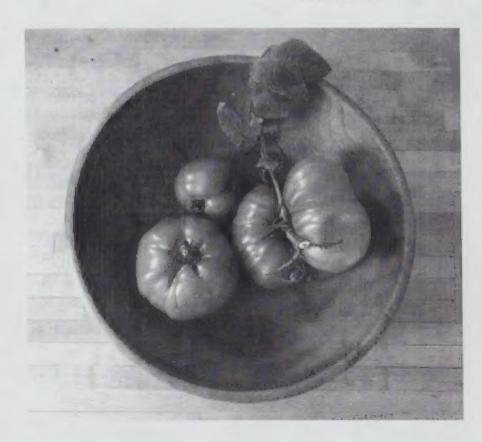
¼ cup torn basil leaves

16 cup extra-virgin olive oil

Cover the bowl tightly and set aside for at least 1 hour before tossing with hot fresh-cooked, drained pasta.

VARIATIONS

- * Add a pinch of dried chile flakes for spice.
- For a more refined sauce, peel and seed the tomatoes before dicing them. Strain the seeds out of the juice and pour it into the bowl with the diced tomato.



The typographic L of the realist is a stem, with a horizontal stroke starting at its foot. Other types of L engage, to varying degrees, in verbal or sentimental flourishes.

Very harmonious letter: a feeling for beauty, simplicity, poetry.

Small initial F, harmonious form: clarity, force, conviction. Final e is worthy of the closest scrutiny.

The small loop of this letter may be more or less constricted; it serves to hold back leelings, sometimes to the point of stifling them completely in an inky knot.

All well-rounded, gentle final letters, which have no trace of the acute or the right angle in them, and in which the curve is perfectly smooth, indicate a kind, gentle personality, though one which may, on occasion, also be soft and lazy.

An analysis of my cursive revisited after many years of non-use. I wrote "Life" repeatedly because the movement felt good, and I did so until my pen ran out of ink. The source for analysis is a found book called *Graphology, The Art of Interpreting Handwriting* (1975).

"A pleasant walk most often veritably teems with imageries, living poems, attractive objects, natural beauties, be they ever so small.

...

Consider the great unabating importance for the poet of the instruction and golden holy teaching which he derives out there in the play of the open air.

...

he must let his careful eye wander and stroll where it will, unselfish and unegoistic, must continuously be able to efface himself in the contemplation and observation of things."

— Robert Walser,

The Walk

"You live like this, sheltered, in a delicate world, and you believe you are living. Then you read a book [...] and you discover that you are not living, that you are hibernating. The symptoms of hibernating are easily detectable: first restlessness. The second: absence of pleasure." — The Diary of Anaïs Nin, Volume 1

"A poem is a line between any two points in creation" — Charles Olson, The Principle of Measure in Composition by Field: Projective Verse II "I see everyone as writing the same poem, only in many voices. We're all writing the poem of our time, everyone differently"

Anne Sexton No Evil Star



some good omens observed



seeing a fox in pennsylvania

or an all white pigeon anywhere

hearing someone nearby order an extra sausage for each of their two large dogs while dining al fresco

(by me and others)

a small beetle landing in someone's hair

a full pineapple on the ground in an uncommon place (like a walking path)

a full cauliflower on the ground in an uncommon place (like next to a full pineapple in an uncommon place (like a walking path))

four people facing each other from different directions at a walking path crossroads, then slowly walking towards each other, then away, and repeating this for some reason a drop of water falling from a tree and landing on the end of your nose

a water snake swimming away from you in a shallow river while a crow caws in a tree above (seems like a bad omen, but if you say something is a good omen then it is a good omen)

gentle wind moving low branches out of your way right as you pass under them so you don't have to duck

a little rain falling while you swim

Eyebrow flash

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

The eyebrow flash is an unconscious social signal, a raising of the eyebrows for about a fifth of a second that communicates a wish to approach another whom the sender recognizes and is preparing for social contact (such as a greeting). [1][2] People generally return an eyebrow flash, unless they do not recognize the sender, or the sender looks away immediately after. [3] The message must be interpreted in context.



Jude Law showing an eyebrow flash



I refresh my inbox as I walk to the studio, hoping to hear back from Griff, who I invited for a visit a month ago.

One new email: "thank you for applying to Watershed, unfortunately..." Hmm, maybe he's been busy. Maybe he doesn't like my work. Or me?

In front of my studio, someone's drawn a smiley face on a parking meter. I smile back and go inside.